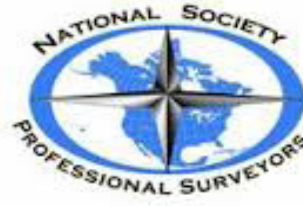


The UCLS Newsletter



Volume 4 Issue 21

June - July 2017

Where is it?



Do you know where this US Geological Survey Monument is located? Hint - the monument is in a horizontal position on the face of an existing building. Be the first to identify where it is and you become eligible for a free lunch at your next UCLS Chapter meeting. Answers may be emailed to Susan at srmer-rill@ucls.org. The earliest date and time of response will determine the winner.

In this issue: We combined several months to produce another outstanding Newsletter.



You will be enlightened by the autobiography of a monument, be informed about the Washington Monument benchmark, appreciate the emotions of the Surveyor's Inheritance, and analyze the philosophy behind the Tortoise and the Hare fable.

To promote your summer activities, we have included trivia information about summer and instructions on how to stay young while enjoying life. Additionally, we provide suggestions on how to ask for a day off from work and/or forgiveness for being late to work.

We invite you to share charismatic photos of yourself and/or a coworker, panoramic images of Utah's scenic wonders, or pictures of survey related tools and equipment. Additionally, we need interesting and unique descriptions or survey related stories to share with our membership. Remember, if you do not participate you have no right to complain. Please let us know your thoughts, recommendations, suggestions, or complaints.

The UCLS Newsletter
is published monthly by the
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www.ucls.org

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**"If you don't know where you
are going, you might wind up
someplace else."**
- Yogi Berra

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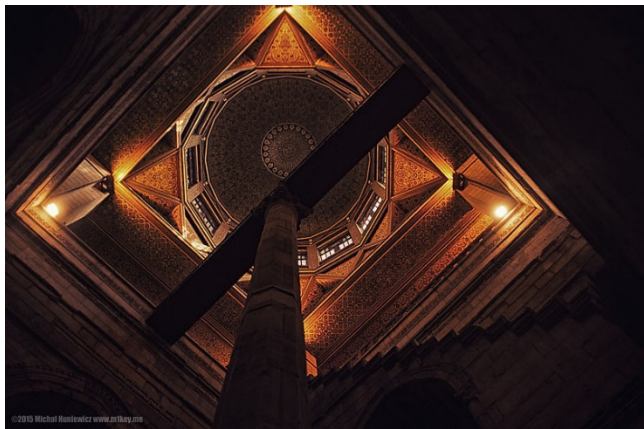
The Nilometer

In ancient Egypt, the behavior of the Nile could mean life or death each harvest season. Long before the Aswan Dam was constructed to manage the flooding of the great river, Egyptians invented an instrument to measure the waters in order to predict the Nile's behavior: the nilometer.

There were three kinds of nilometers, and examples of all three can still be seen around Egypt. The simplest was a tall column housed in a submerged stone structure called a stilling well. One of these nilometers can be seen on Rhoda (or Rawda) Island in Cairo, an octagonal marble column held in place by a wooden beam at the top that spans the width of the well. The stilling well included a staircase so that priests, who were in charge of monitoring the nilometers, could walk down and examine the column.



Nilometers were used for measuring water levels as early as 5,000 years ago. The nilometer on Rhoda Island dates back to 861, when it was built where an older nilometer had been, based on a design by Afraganus, a famous astronomer. The massive measuring stick had markings on it to indicate where the water level was at any given time, information the priests would use to determine what conditions the future held: drought, which would mean famine; desirable, which would mean just enough overflow to leave good soil for farming; or flood, which could be catastrophic.



Only priests and rulers, whether pharaohs or later, Roman or Arab leaders, were allowed to monitor the nilometers, and their ability to predict the behavior of the Nile was used to impress the common people. (And to determine how much money would be collected in taxes.) This is why so many nilometers were built in temples, where only priests would be able to access the mysterious instrument.

The nilometer on Rhoda Island is today housed in a modernized building. The conical roof replaced an older dome that was destroyed in 1825 during the French occupation. The interior is ornately carved, and three tunnels that once let water into the stilling well at different levels have been filled in, so visitors can walk all the way down.

Another type of nilometer, like the one that can be seen on Elephantine Island in Aswan, had evenly spaced steps that lead straight down to the Nile, and indicator markings on the walls at different levels for each step. This one was often the first to indicate what conditions to expect, being located near Egypt's southern border. The third kind, an example of which can be seen at Temple of Kom Ombo, a little further north, brought the water away from the Nile by way of a canal that deposited it into a cistern. And again, the indicating markers were carved into the wall, accessible by staircases for the priests and rulers who predicted the fate of the Egyptian crop.

SENATE BILL 184

Dear UCLS Members:

Senate Bill 184 passed and the sections that were changed are 58-22-502.5 (still being finalized, not posted to the Utah code) Unprofessional Conduct and 58-22-503 Penalties and administrative actions for unlawful or unprofessional conduct gives the Division (DOPL) the authority to issue citation for unlawful and unprofessional conduct. It goes into effect May 10, 2017 but will not be enforced until the fine schedule has been completed. The fine schedule will include the statute violated and the fine. With the expansion of the citation authority, it encompasses unprofessional conduct which also includes code of conduct. Attached are copies of Senate Bill 184, Sections 501 & 503 as mentioned above Section 502.5 will be posted to the Utah code when the fine schedule is finalized.

Those that attended the Ethics Panel at this year's convention might remember we talked about the DOPL investigators as being "compliance officers," with the passing of S.B. 184, "enforcement officers" with the authority to issue fines and citations. As with any new law it will be a time before we see how it is fully implemented but everyone should be aware that DOPL is proceeding as if they have full authority to issue fines and citations for violations spelled out in the code.

It would serve us well as Land Surveyors to review the State Codes that govern our profession and know what is required from us as we perform our jobs.

Respectfully Yours,
Evan J. Wood
Standard and Ethics Committee Chairman

Review Senate Bill 184 at <http://le.utah.gov/2017/bills/SBO184.html>

Review DOPL Statutes and Rules at http://www.dopl.utah.gov/licensing/engineer_land_surveying.html

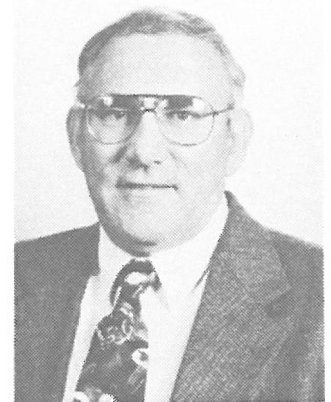
Review Part 58-22-502.5 at https://le.utah.gov/xcode/Title58/Chapter22/58-22-S502.5.html?v=C58-22-S502.5_201705092017509

Review 58-22-503 at https://le.utah.gov/xcode/Title58/Chapter22/58-22-S503.html?v=C58-22-S503_2017050920170509

April Who is it

David Strong was the first UCLS member to respond and correctly identify Don Johnston as our "Who is it" April contest. Brent Slater, Jim Baird, and Dallas Buttars were only minutes later with their submissions.

Donald J. Johnston, along with son Benjamin own and operate Johnston Engineering out of Tremonton Utah. Don has been a member of the Utah Council of Land Surveyors for many years and has served in various leadership positions.



GRAVESTONE EPITAPHS

These epitaphs are allegedly taken from actual tombstones. I know you are dying to read them.

- On the grave of Ezekiel Aikle in East Dalhousie Cemetery, Nova Scotia: Here lies Ezekial Aikle Age 102: The Good Die Young.
- In London, England cemetery: Ann Mann: Here lies Ann Mann, Who lived as an old maid, but died as an old Mann. Dec. 8, 1767.
- In a Ribbesford, England cemetery: Anna Wallace: The children of Isreal wanted bread and the Lord sent them manna. Old Clerk Wallace wanted a wife, and the Devel sent him Anna.
- Playing with names in a Ruidoso, New Mexico cemetery: Here lies Johnny Yeast, Pardon Me for not rising.
- Memory of an accident in a Uniontown, Pennsylvania cemetery: Here lies the body of Jonathan Blake: Stepped on the gas Instead of the Brake.
- In a Silver City, Nevada, cemetery: Here lays Butch. We planted him raw. He was quick on the trigger, but slow on the draw.
- A widow wrote this epitaph in a Vermont cemetery: Sacred to the memory of my husband John Barnes who died January 3, 1803. His comely young widow, aged 23, has many qualifications of a good wife, and yearns to be comforted.
- A lawyer's epitaph in England: Sir John Strange: Here lies an honest lawyer, and that is Strange.
- Someone determined to be anonymous in Stowe, Vermont: I was somebody who is no business of yours.
- Lester Moore was a Wells, Fargo Co. station agent for Naco, Arizona in the cowboy days of the 1880's. He is buried in the Boot Hill Cemetery in Tombstone, Arizona: Here lies Lester Moore - Four slugs from a 44. No Les No More.
- In a Georgia cemetery: I told you I was sick!
- John Penny's epitaph in the Wimborne, England, cemetery: Reader, if cash thou art in want of any - dig 4 feet deep and thou wilt find a Penny.
- On Margaret Daniels grave at Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Virginia: She always said her feet were killing her but nobody believed her.
- In a cemetery in Hartscombe, England: On the 22nd of June - Jonathan Fiddle - went out of tune.
- Anna Hopewell grave in Enosburg Falls Vermont has an epitaph that sounds like something from a Three Stooges movie: Here lies the body of our Anna Done to death by a banana. It was not the fruit that laid her low, but the skin of the thing that made her go.
- More fun with name with Owen Moore in Battersea, London England: Gone away Owin' more than he could pay.
- Someone in Winslow, Maine, didn't like Mr. Wood: In Memory of Beza Wood, departed this life Nov. 2 1837 Aged 45 yrs. Here lies one Wood enclosed in wood. One wood within another. The outer wood is very good: We cannot praise the other.
- On a grave from the 1880's in Nantucket Massachusetts: Under the sod and under the trees lies the body of Jonathan Pease. He is not here there is only the pod: Pease shelled out and went to God.
- The grave of Ellen Shannon in Girard, Pennsylvania, is almost a consumer tip: Who was fatally burned March 21, 1870 by the explosion of a lamp filled with R.E. Danforth's Non-Explosive Burning Fluid.
- Oops! Harry Edsel Smith of Albany, New York: Born 1903 - Died 1942: Looked up the elevator shaft to see if the car was on the way down. It was.
- In a Thurmont, Maryland cemetery: Here lies an Atheist all dressed up and no place to go.
- Dr. Fred Roberts. Brookland, Arkansas: Office upstairs and he makes house calls.

Autobiography of a Monument

Oscoda County Register of Deeds Mio, Michigan

I am a Monument, this is the story of my life.

Being inanimate, I am unable to read and write. Also, being 'quite aged', my memory may be a bit vague or hazy at times, particularly when trying to recall specific dates and names. At times, I have had to refer to the written records of persons we know as 'humans' and, obviously, the following information has been dictated to, and compiled by, an old friend and associate, that is now, in the year of 2017, also quite 'aged' and enjoying life as a retired Professional Surveyor.

I was not created for this assignment as a Monument. Due to my strength and versatility, I was expected to grow to maturity, then become a 'builder' of homes and other structures. I was a tree, specifically a *Pinus Resinosa*, also known as a Yellow Pine, Red Pine and, occasionally as a Norway Pine. Some have also erroneously called me a "Cedar", but just for the record, here on the high plains of southern Oscoda County there isn't a Cedar tree within 5 miles of my location.

I came into existence about the year of 1820, through a natural reproduction process of pollination of seed, which was then planted in fertile soil and cared for by Mother Nature, her rainfall and sunlight.

During the winter months, a blanket of snow protected me from the freezing. My early life was enriched by living on the edge of the third plateau along the southern edge of the AuSable River in the lower peninsula of what is now known as the State of Michigan, U.S.A. From this location, I became familiar with many other species of flora and fauna plus those creatures we came to know as "human".

As we (myself and many of my neighbors) grew in stature and approached maturity, we observed the native American Indians as they passed by in search of food in their 'hunting grounds'. Sometimes they brought their entire families and camped alongside the River while collecting and preserving edible items for the coming winter season. The Whirlpool was a favorite camping site, about six miles west and upstream from my location. As winter season approached, they would pick up their summer's accumulation of food supplies and move downstream to the shores of the Great Lakes where they would traditionally encamp to await the return of milder weather.

Here in the wilderness, our peace and tranquility eventually became invaded by strangers. One day in early 1838, just one year after Michigan was granted Statehood, we observed a group of 'strangers' coming over the hill from the South. They were carrying some strange equipment, moving forward in 'spurts', making marks on the ground, blazing trees, and recording information in a small book being carried by their leader.

As the group approached my location, one of the men in the lead stuck a metal pin in the ground and a man a short distance behind him said "80 chains". As the group gathered around their leader, a man they called Lewis Clason, came to me and said, in a very authoritative tone, "I am a Government Surveyor, and we need your help".

He went on to tell me that the point where his head chainman had stuck the pin over by the crest of the plateau was now to be marked with a wooden post. He had sized me up; found me to be of perfect size and physical condition for serving the "Great White

Father" in Washington D.C. as a Survey marker.

I readily agreed, as this sounded like being assigned to a high-level position, with much authority to be heaped upon me by the Federal Agent. I was readied for a transformation into a "Monument".

First, I was cut from my root system, given a 'haircut' which removed the brush and limbs, I was shortened down from my 30 or 40 foot tall height into a length similar to those of the 'humans' that surrounded me (about 5 feet they said). I was then 'dressed', with my smallest end being formed into a long tapered point, the upper portion of my body was then 'squared' into four sides onto which a funny looking knife was used to make marks into my now bare and exposed faces.

Lewis Clason, being a United States Deputy Surveyor, as authorized, then informed his men that hereafter, this former tree trunk would be known as a Section Corner at the position he had determined, and would be, forever, "WITHOUT ERROR", to mark this precise spot on the face of the earth.

He then made an entry into his record book, indicating my position as being the official SECTION CORNER of 12 & 13, Town 26 North, Range 2 East of the Michigan Meridian.

To make this location 'official' Mr. Clason then proceeded to mark several of my former neighbors (trees) by whacking them with an axe and using the curved tool to scribe the locations into their exposed wooden faces. Their names (species and size) were then entered into the record book along with magnetic bearing and distance from me toward them. My friends were identified as a 6" Spruce Pine that was S 44° W 92 links (60.7 feet) and a 7" Spruce Pine that was N 77° W 37 links (24.4 feet) In modern terms, the reader should know that a Spruce Pine of the early 1800's is today (2017) called a "Jackpine"

Mr. Clason told me that these friends were now Witnesses (He called them Bearing Trees") and would be available to document and vouch for my authenticity.

The group of Government Surveyors then measured off to the North, following along what they called a "Range Line", making more of their strange marks on trees that were on their line (They called them "Line Trees") until stopping at a half mile (I heard them say something about '40 chains') where they did the same ceremony of creating another monument, before moving another short distance to the Right Bank of the AuSable River.

The entire crew then waded across the cold and rapid flowing stream, getting wet nearly to their waist and the last we saw of them they were repeating their ritual on top of the River valley at another of their Section Corners that was just a mile from me. Then they went on, and out of sight.

As the official "Monument" of the newly created Section Corner, along with my "Witnesses", we settled into a period of time where we queried what was to come next. We waited through the rest of the summer and the entire next winter. Then, to our surprise, one day in 1839, there came another group of Government Surveyors, this time from the West where we (a Monument and its' Witnesses) had been listening to their commotion and actions for several days.

The leader of this group came to me and identified himself as William R. Coon, U.S. Deputy Surveyor.

Monument autobiography continued...

He thanked me for the faithful service, took note of my existing Witnesses, which verified that I still occupied the same original position representing the corner of Sections 12 & 13 of T 26 N, R 2 E. The group then departed, to continue the subdivision of the Township.

We, (the "Monument" and Witnesses) were again left to sleep in peace and quiet for a few weeks, until there was again heard the commotion of lands to the East of us. Within a few hours, we were visited by the same group of Surveyors under the direction of Mr. Coon. It seems he had also been awarded the contract for subdividing Town 26 North, Range 3 East. By these actions, we now acquired an addition to our official title, as we represented a position to be forever known as the Corner of Sections 7 & 18 of T 26 N, R 3 E.

Mr. Coon, as he left us to continue with his subdivision work, implied to me that within a short time there would be private citizens searching for me. Their purpose would be to locate and identify tracts of land being offered for sale by the Federal Government. Some of the searchers would be Timber Cruisers, employed by local and 'out-of-State' Lumber Barons (some from as far away as the State of Maine) interested in harvesting the mature timber that grows in our vicinity. Mr. Coon also told me that other searchers would expect to identify lands upon which they could settle and raise their families.

To be sure that I would not wander away, he and his men also made marks on several more of my friends and neighbors. He then made a record of them in his little black book. He recorded first that he had intersected our Range Line 57 links North of my position and that it would now be necessary for him and his men to go back over their route and make an alignment correction to the Quarter Corner they had established on the banks of a little stream the Indians called Wolf Creek.

Before departing, they measured to several much younger friends of mine, a 4" Spruce Pine that was only 4^{1/4} links (2.8 feet) S 68 E, and an even younger friend, a 3" Spruce Pine that was S 25 W only 3 links (2.0 feet). Mr. Coon mentioned that he was concerned about their young age, but they were the only reasonably close object he could observe.

The predictions about more 'visitors' eventually came to pass. During 1870 & 1880 we were visited many times by very interesting people, each of which looked at me, exclaiming their pleasure that I remained solidly in place and that my Witnesses could each easily verify my being at the original position.

As the years rolled along, we observed the 'harvesting' of our nearby mature friends and neighbors primarily the Yellow or Pitch Pine of my ancestry, along with the White Pine (aka Cork Pine known for its buoyancy), with most being from 4 to 8 feet in diameter. The "Witnesses" who were at this time each scrubby short species called Spruce Pine (aka Jack Pine) would be ignored at this time and not harvested. With the harvesting of this natural resource, the relatively barren cut over lands became of interest to the Lumberjacks who searched for family homes and farming sites.

About 1880, Homesteads were established in the area by families such as Bird, Evans, Rich, March, Deyarmond, Wright, Kittle, Helmer, Rogers, Randall, Caldwell and others. These new settlers brought various types of activity to our area. They represented the

Lumberjacks, Farmers, Millwrights, Carpenters and, yes, even our first elected County Surveyor, John Randall.

Mention of John Randall brings to my memory his many efforts to develop the area now known as the village of Mio and Oscoda County.

Little did I know that I would be the Center of attention in Mr. Randall's layout of the original plat of the Village of Mio. But, after all, I am a "Monument"

John came to me during the day of 17 August 1883, along with his scientific equipment, and stayed to occupy my location for several hours that evening, during which he made celestial observations of Polaris (the North Star).

John made some squiggly notes in his book, and said that he would transcribe them onto the final plat drawing for the map of The Village of Mio that he was in the process of preparing. In looking at his notebook, I found that he wrote a bearing of Polaris as being 1° 55' by his observation and, that his 'tables' said it should have been 1° 45' and that meant his compass variations was 10 minutes West.

I questioned his intent in establishing this new Meridian, as he was obviously disregarding the Government Survey of the Range Line.

True, I was but one small link in the Public Land Survey System. (Even though I am "without error") But, I took it upon myself to remind my friend John Randall that his predecessor, Lewis Clason, had used one of the new Burt Solar Compass devices when running the Range Line and that it was remarkably close to being a true North/South line.

He responded that he, and his fellow developers, Henry, Thomas and Mary A. Deyarmond, Robert and Clarissa Kittle, Hebron & Libby Rogers and himself, John Randall, owned all of the land in the area, being most of four different surveyed Sections, and that they wished to create a town plat that would be oriented to the 'true' meridian with all streets and lot configurations being parallel with or at Right Angles to this so-called True Meridian.

As a result, the plat of Mio as recorded on the fifth day of September 1883 has no relationship to the Range Line or the subdivisional Section Lines other than being rotated upon my original (still without error) position.

With the passage of time, there were changes in our community. One change that troubled me was deterioration of my appearance. When placed, I was fresh from a living tree, but, my Witnesses soon began telling me that I was 'changing'. They said my complexion was turning darker, that my 'face' was becoming difficult to read and, I noticed that my lower body was becoming quite flabby and was having difficulty holding me erect. Added to this was the difficulty I was having in avoiding the increased traffic that insisted in moving closer and closer to my precious position. Eventually, one of the horses came so close that I was broken off right at the ground level. John rushed right out and saved my trunk, but had to leave the bottom portion of me in place, to be run over, stomped on, kicked at, and shamefully, I also heard many new words regarding my standing in the middle of the roadway.

There also were many words of praise when being visited by the future local surveyors.

Monument autobiography continued...

One of the first, in 1909, was a survey crew from the Fargo Engineering Company of Jackson, Michigan. They informed me that they were in this area to survey the lands owned by Consumers Power Company, as that Company would soon be building a hydroelectric generating plant on the AuSable River just upstream from the old steel truss bridge that is near the Range Line.

Next came a visit in 1913 and 1915 from the 'new' County Surveyor, Clarence O. Seeley. He did not tell me what he was going to do, but, since I am a survey monument (without error); we presumed he would need my assistance, which we gladly provided.

Our next visitor, about 1920, was George F. DeLaMater, a licensed Surveyor (#693) from Gaylord, Michigan, whose work may have been the survey and preparation of the Highway Plan and street improvements being contemplated by local and State officials. I was relieved when Mr. DeLaMater was able to find and verify the remnants of the original witness trees, thus maintaining my "without error" status.

About 1927, a group of workers came along with scrapers and teams of horses to lower the street intersection I was occupying. As a result of their actions, the main north/south street (Morenci Avenue) was improved from a dirt trail into a 20-foot wide concrete highway from 8th Street south to 11th Street. During this paving process, the intersection which I occupied so faithfully was lowered about 6 feet in an effort to minimize the step uphill grade of southbound traffic.

The world began to creep in around me, the view was not as open as before, and many business structures kept interfering with my view out over the river valley.

The remaining sub of my original post had been carefully recovered, several new reference marks recorded and I (in spirit) was readied to take on another 'form'. As a result of this 'modernization effort', I would no longer be identified as the "original wooden post" but would take on a metallic appearance.

This transformation was accomplished by identifying me as a simple 1" Metal Bar encased in a standard Highway Department cast iron 'box' embedded in the new concrete pavement. The official plan drawings for this 'improvement' cited that I was a Cedar post in place lying 2.1 feet West of the highway centerline at station 1+46 (This information obviously being from the report of the highway department survey crew of G.F. DeLaMater, that had found me several years prior, about 1920) These highway plans also called Morenci Street "State Trunk Line Road Number 97, Project No. 1"

Following this construction work, my original witness trees (all four of them) were destroyed. My reputation as an "Original" monument was endangered but, thankfully, the Highway surveyors had carefully noted 'new' witness objects and recorded them on the road plan sheet. They were a Utility Pole N 35° W 59.0 feet, a second Utility Pole S 47° W 48.2 feet and Southwest corner of a concrete step which is N 43 E 63.6 feet. (Obviously, the new hydro-dam was completed and Mio had electricity available to its residents and business places.)

My positional status of being "without error" is maintained even though I now consist of a differing material and am encased in a protective cast iron device called a "Monument box"

Time rolls rapidly on, and during 1930, my next visitor identified himself as Guy Roscoe Veal, a U.S. Cadastral Surveyor that

had been sent by our "Great White Father" in Washington, D.C. to perform a Dependent Resurvey of the Range Line and, eventually, both adjoining Townships. He was a very dedicated and determined individual that took nothing for granted. He queried me forwards and backwards, searched every record that could be found and questioned my very existence. Finally, I was able to satisfy him, and he wrote a nice article about me in his notebook. He wrote:

"The original corner was found and perpetuated by John Randall, County Surveyor, in 1883, and was again perpetuated about 1913 by Clarence O. Seeley, County Surveyor. I found a 9" metal plate set in concrete pavement at the intersection of the highways. The local records call for a boulder, I did not disturb the metal plate to search for the boulder, but did verify Seeley's bearing object."

As I watched, Mr. Veal and his crew established many new witness objects which, he advised, would support my claim of being "Original" and "without error".

The new objects were:

N 46^{1/2} E 105 links to SW corner of a concrete foundation for building,

S 70° E 247 links 5" B. Oak,

N 45° W 108 links 7" sugar Maple

N 51° 45' E 73 links set a concrete Witness Corner

S 38^{3/4} E 192 links 16" W. Oak

S 7^{3/4} W 124 links 4" Jack Pine

N 72^{1/2} W 41 links 6" B. Oak

Time passes, and people continued to avail of my skills in defining their property boundaries.

In June of 1962, surveyor Norman C. Caldwell with the State Highway Department came to me, indicating that he had been instructed to locate and report on any encroachments that may exist within the Right of Way for Highways M-33 and M-72 as defined by the recorded plat of the Village of Mio. Once again, my status as a controlling Monument was utilized and a large map prepared, then submitted to the Lansing office for their analysis. It was noticed that I was 'in the middle of things' and that, the whole community revolved over me.

A few years later, 24 September 1966 the same person came back to me, indicating that he was now in "private practice" had been elected as the Oscoda County Surveyor, and again needed my services.

23 April 1969 due to my being used as a 'control' monument, a land Corner Recordation Certificate (LCRC) was filed with the Register of Deeds "corner record" Liber 2, page 103 by surveyor Caldwell. As a recognized control Monument, I was particularly pleased with this action, as it was done under an old Michigan Statute where a Surveyor could recover and preserve a "monument" and was then compensated for making and filing the written record.

In February of 1977, Douglas W. Rooth, another surveyor with the Michigan Highway Department visited me, and from his written record (filed in LCRC Liber 1, at page 217) identified me as a 1" bar in a monument box at the intersection of Highways M-33 & M-72. Mr. Rooth reported that he left me as found, and that I was in good condition. He did mark several new references as several of my 'older' associates had been 'slipping away'.

Monument autobiography continued...

Mr. Rooth noted the following:

N 40 W 71.15' 22" Maple

S 40 E 73.02 NW corner of grocery store

N 45 E 52.60'

As a result of the Rooth visit, a new set of highway plans were issued in 1988 (control# M 68012) in anticipation for another 'fine tuning' of the steep high plateau overlooking the AuSable River valley. Over the ensuing years, the intersection I occupied was 'cut-down' and even widened to accommodate the huge logging trucks and other large vehicles now permitted to travel the highways. This is to be another modification of the slope and more widening in the new plans.

17 August 1989, surveyor Cliff C. Lindgren of the Michigan Department of Transportation arrived on site to again establish critical reference markers which are expected to maintain my existence and integrity. Another 'make-over' of my surrounding is in order and, afterward, Mr. Lindgren returned to again install me, now described as a 1/2" re-rod wearing a cap stamped MDOT, 14098, in my new 'resting place', another cast iron protective container, a 'Monument Box', in the new asphalt surfacing. Four new 'references' as to my credibility were marked by surveyor Lindgren and later filed in LCRC Liber 3 at page 49.

In September 1999, surveyor James L. Schwandt of Gaylord, Michigan surveyed and filed a new subdivision plat of portions of the vacated original village of Mio. He referenced an existing LCRC at the Register of Deeds in Liber 2 at page 103 as validation of his use of my position.

Now, I am informed, we are in a new phase for Michigan entitled the Survey and Remonumentation program. This legislation and its' applicable rules are endeavoring to recover, verify, preserve and file supportive documents such as the revised LCRC form and, recently, include the geodetic latitude and longitude for each acceptable Public Land Survey System monument.

At long last, we are able to report that my presence on the surface of this earthen globe can be identified in relation to thousands of similar "monuments" many of which can also be classified as "Original" and "Without Error"

My wish for the future is, that the individuals that utilize my services (or use the power of my position) will recognize the tremendous effort that has gone into my existence. Future visitors to my site will, hopefully, acknowledge my efforts at being able to survive over this long period of time with, finally, obtaining acceptance of the current surveying practitioners that have served on the Peer Review Group of Oscoda County.

I have gone through the process, been field investigated and researched by surveyor Marvin E. Myers, had my dossier reviewed and approved by surveyors Caldwell, King, Beauregard, Herman, Myers and Card, with this group unanimously in agreement that I, a simple piece of 1/2 inch Iron re-bar carrying and identifying plastic MDOT cap and protected by my cast iron container in a layer of asphalt pavement am truly an "Original" Section Corner, that I am and will continue to be "without error" as to the position I occupy on this earth.

I am also proud to relate that surveyor Jeremy Card recently determined my geodetic values as

Latitude: 44° 39' 08.2328" North

Longitude: 84° 07' 48.0105" West

The story of my life as a Survey Monument would not be fully complete if we failed to comment on how the community itself has evolved over the ensuing years. However, that is a different story and is reserved for future consideration, either by myself or, perhaps, some equally competent scrivener.

Portions of this story are derived from documents of record in the Oscoda County Register of Deeds files, the most recent being at Liber 5, page 208, approved on the First day of August 2001 by the Oscoda County Peer Review group.



"Monument to Young Surveyor
George Washington"

Unknown to most passersby, there's a 12-foot-tall replica of the Washington Monument under a manhole near the actual monument.

Officially known as "Bench Mark A," this underground oddity is actually a Geodetic Control Point that's used by surveyors. It's part of the network of a million control points across the country that helps the National Geodetic Survey (NGS) synchronize all of the government's maps.



According to NGS modernization manager Dru Smith, "Geodetic control points provide starting points for any map or measurement. It has to be more accurate than any measurement you do on top of it, so we pick things that tend to be extremely stable."

Usually that means metal caps or rods that are driven down into the ground, but this quirky control point mirrors the form of its next-door neighbor.

"All the surveys we've done, going back to the early 1900s, have used it," says Smith. Most recently, it was used in the aftermath of the 2011 Washington earthquake. Measurements over the past century have shown that the Washington Monument has sunk 6.2 cm into the marshy soil below, at an average rate of 0.5 mm per year.

The mini monument was placed in the 1880s as a part of a trans-continental leveling program. The ground level here was much lower at that time, with large parts of the Washington Monument foundation still visible above ground (see fourth image above). The mini monument was above ground for a time, before being encased in a brick chimney and buried. Outside of surveying circles, it's been largely forgotten.



Memos from our Members

From the April 2017 Edition - Well that Questar Gas job opening on Page 7 looks tempting, but I'm afraid I know very little if anything of "anthmetic"!

- Corbin Van Nest

Summer Trivia

- The word “summer” is from the Proto-Indo-European root *Sam-, meaning summer. The root *sam is a variant from the Proto-Indo-European root *sem-, which means “together/one.”
- The “dog days of summer” refer to the weeks between July 3 and August 11 and are named after the Dog Star (Sirius) in the Canis Major constellation. The ancient Greeks blamed Sirius for the hot temperatures, drought, discomfort, and sickness that occurred during the summer.
- Summer is by far the busiest time at movie theaters, and Hollywood always hopes to earn a significant portion of total annual ticket sales through summer blockbuster months. To date, the top 10 most famous summer blockbusters of all time are 1) Jaws, 2) Star Wars, 3) Jurassic Park, 4) The Dark Knight, 5) Raiders of the Lost Ark, 6) E.T.: The Extra-Terrestrial, 7) Forrest Gump, 8) Ghostbusters, 9) Animal House, and 10) Terminator 2.
- In the United States, over 650 million long-distance summer trips are made.
- In the United States, the top 5 most popular summer vacations are 1) beach/ocean (45%), 2) a famous city (42%), 3) national parks (21%), 4) a lake (17%) 5) a resort (14%)
- In the summer heat, the iron in France’s Eiffel Tower expands, making the tower grow more than 6 inches.
- Scientists argue that summer babies are significantly more likely to suffer from mood swings than babies born in other seasons.
- In southern England, over 37,000 people gather at Stonehenge to see the summer solstice. Druids and Pagans are among those who celebrate the longest day of the year at this notable place.
- The word “season” is from the Old French season, which means “sowing/planting” or “seed time.”
- The first Olympic Games in the modern era were the 1896 Summer Olympics, officially known as the Games of the I Olympiad in Athens, Greece. The Games featured the Panathinaiko Stadium, the first giant stadium of the modern world that housed the largest crowd to ever watch a sporting event.
- According to custom, in the United States, a person can wear white pants only during the summer, or between Memorial Day and Labor Day.
- A ubiquitous summer treat is watermelon. Watermelon is part of the cucumber, pumpkin, and squash family and consists of 92% water. On average, Americans consume 15 pounds of watermelon annually.
- July, the hottest summer month in the Northern Hemisphere, is National Ice Cream Month, not surprisingly. Americans eat an average of 20 quarts of ice cream a year. Vanilla is the most popular flavor, with chocolate coming in a distant second.
- Popsicles, a popular summer treat, was accidentally invented by an 11- year-old boy in San Francisco in 1905. He left a glass of soda sitting outside and by the next morning the soda had frozen. He began selling them at an amusement park in New Jersey. In the U.S., cherry is the number 1 flavor.



You are late

Best Excuses for being late to work

The most common excuses employees give for being late for work include traffic, sleep schedules, and weather conditions:

- Traffic - 39%
- Lack of sleep - 19%
- Problems with transportation - 8%
- Bad weather - 7%
- Getting kids to school or daycare - 6%

Bizarre Excuses

Other excuses reported were more creative, to put it nicely:

- Employee claimed a zebra was running down the highway and held up traffic (turned out to be true)
- Employee woke up on the front lawn of a house two block away from his home
- Employee's cat got stuck in the toilet
- Employee couldn't eat breakfast - he ran out of milk for cereal and had to buy some before getting ready for work
- Employee was late to work because he fell asleep in the car when he got to work
- Employee accidentally put super glue in her eye instead of contact lens solution and had to go to the emergency room
- Employee thought Halloween was a work holiday
- Employee said a hole in the roof caused rain to fall on the alarm clock and it didn't go off
- Employee was watching someone on TV and really wanted to see the end
- Employee forgot that the company had changed locations
- Employee got a hairbrush stuck in her hair
- Employee was scared by a nightmare

Tips for giving excuses when you're going to be late

Before you consider using one of these creative excuses, keep in mind the following advice about giving excuses for missing work:

- **Let your boss know ASAP:** If you know you will need to take a personal day in advance, let your boss know in person or via email as soon as possible. If it is a last-minute decision, contact your boss as early in the morning as you can. If possible, offer to come in early or stay late to make up for some of the hours lost.
- **Be (mostly) honest:** There is a good chance that a bald-faced lie to your supervisor, colleagues, or clients will come back to bite you. It's not always easy to remember what you said to whom, and getting caught in a lie is not good for job security. Some employers also follow up with employees to see whether or not they are lying. Therefore, if you can, be honest about why you are missing work or coming in late.
- **Don't over share:** While honesty is often the best policy, always keep your excuse simple, and don't go into detail. An overly detailed excuse might sound fake, even if it isn't. And if you are missing work for a reason you cannot share with your boss - for example, if you are interviewing for another job - you can keep the interview secret without lying. A simple excuse - for example, saying you have an appointment (which you do!) - will be honest without raising questions.
- **Use excuses sparingly:** Things happen that are out of our control - we get sick, we get a flat tire, our child's school cancels. However, try your best to only excuse yourself from work when it is absolutely necessary - otherwise, your employer and coworkers may come to see you as unreliable.
- **Be thoughtful about when you skip work:** If it is at all in your control to select when you skip work - such as when you have a doctor's appointment - try to plan a time when your absence will not be so perceptible. You might try to make the appointment at the beginning of the day, or towards the end of the day, so you are still at work for a solid few hours. And - whenever possible, try to come in early or stay late to make up for the lost time.

Some Versions of 'The Tortoise and the Hare' Messed with the Moral Slow and steady doesn't always win the race

by: Natalie Zarrelli

Almost anyone growing up in an English-speaking culture knows the story of *The Tortoise and the Hare*. In the tale, the two animals challenge one another to a race to prove who is fastest: mid-race, the hare lays down to rest, certain that it's going to win. Then out comes the tortoise, plodding along without pause, the winner; slow and steady wins the race, as the moral goes. Then there's a huge forest fire, and almost everybody dies.

Wait, what?

Turns out, some versions of *The Tortoise and the Hare* have a little more to say. As one of *Aesop's Fables*, a collection of stories passed down by word of mouth since ancient Greece, the story has gone through many iterations, though most vary only slightly. Sometimes the tortoise is starting the trouble instead of the boasting hare; usually, a fox is the judge of the contest, as it was the first written versions on record. And sometimes, things get a little morbid.

In the Irish writer Lord Dunsany's 1915 version of *The Tortoise and the Hare*, the decision to award and support the tortoise is based on an unfounded capitalist ethos. The woodland animals support the tortoise during the race, believing he will win because of his hard shell. "Hard shell and hard living. That's what the country wants. Run hard," say the animals, who creepily change "Run hard" in unison as he passes the sleeping rabbit, who had stopped running, having decided that racing against no one was a ridiculous task. The tortoise wins, and is celebrated by all as the fastest animal in the forest. Dunsany lets us know why we don't usually hear this "real" version of the story, though:

"...very few of those that witnessed it survived the great forest-fire that happened shortly after. It came up over the field by night with a great wind. The Hare and the Tortoise and a very few of the beasts saw it far off from a high bare hill that was at the edge of the trees, and they hurriedly called a meeting to decide what messenger they should send to warn the beasts in the forest.

They sent the Tortoise."

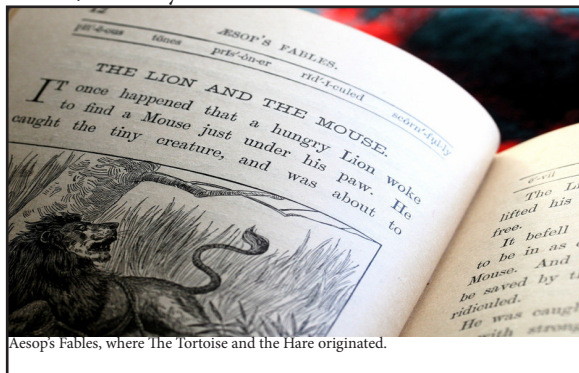
Obviously, according to Dunsany, slow and steady only wins the race sometimes.

Another subversive version from 1891, by the poet George Murray, called *The Hare and the Tortoise*, flips the moral in another way. In Murray's story, a hare name Puss sleeps during the race, seeing that she is likely to win - but this time, the hare wakes up just in time to catch her mistake, leaping from her slumber. "Scared by the sight, with all her speed and strength, she galloped in a winner by length!" Murray writes. No need to be slow and steady if you wake up paranoid and ready to make up for lost time.

The anonymous nature of Aesop's fables make them perfect for rearranging or reinforcing morals, and since no one really owns the stories or whether Aesop ever actually existed, anyone can make their own version. Hundreds of years after Aesop's supposed death in the 5th century BC, the stories were written down in Greek, translated into Latin, and were finally translated into English in 1494, after which they became the most widespread collection of European folk lore out there - but not all of the oral stories in the current Aesop's collection existed in the first Greek translation; new ones were added over time. *The Tortoise and the Hare* to be one of these stories, and may have snuck into the lexicon later.



Lord Dunsany, author of the 1915 version of *The Tortoise and the Hare*



Aesop's Fables, where *The Tortoise and the Hare* originated.

In the 1668 French version of the story from *Fables* by Jean de La Fontaine, *Le Lièvre et la Tortue*, the tortoise gets a bit persnickety at the end, asking how fast the hare thinks he could go if he were carrying his house around on his back. A Latin version of the story, called *De Lepore et Testudine*, was illustrated and printed in 1687 for an English audience with the moral and story printed as a rhyme, which reads: "Mean parts by Industry have luckier hits, Than all the fancy'd power of lazy witts," indicating brains and perseverance prevail over the station one is born into. This was right around the time England came up with its Bill of Rights.

A book of English emblems and their meanings, *The English Emblem Tradition*, even describes the *Tortoise and the Hare* story as a guide to love; one emblem shows the Greek god attraction, Eros, who is "walking along the roadway in a landscape, with the tortoise" when he "looks back over his shoulder, pointing at the resting hare."

Early on, the *Tortoise and the Hare* story also made a foray into philosophy; in 490 BC Greek philosopher Zeno created the Achilles and the Tortoise paradox, which describes a problem of motion. After the tortoise is given a head start against the legendary warrior Achilles; Zeno argues that based on math, Achilles should never be able to catch up if the tortoise keeps moving. Lewis Carroll, who was also a mathematician, had his own take on the Tortoise and Achilles paradox, which he brought to life in an 1895 issue of *Mind*:

Tortoise and the Hare continued...

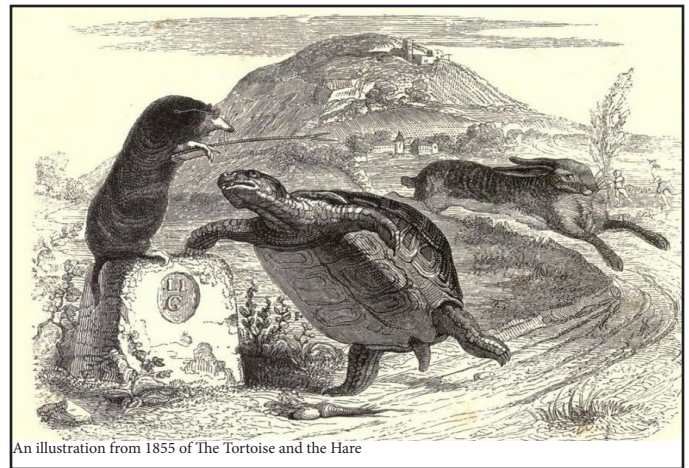
“Achilles had overtaken the Tortoise, and had seated himself comfortable on its back.

“So you’ve got to the end of our race-course?” said the Tortoise. “Even though it *does* consist of an infinite series of distances? I thought some wiseacre or another had proved that the thing couldn’t be done?”

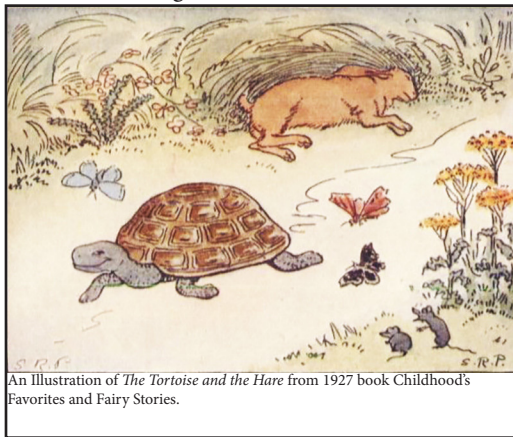
“It *can* be done,” said Achilles.”

This time, Achilles and the Tortoise end up sussing out the details of the paradox, with Achilles scribbling the logical steps toward their conclusion in a nearly-full notebook while riding happily on the tortoise’s back. Carroll lends fellow mathematicians a piece of advice; rules for a certain logic have to be carefully thought out without relying on assumed truths to carry the weights of the argument.

The Tortoise and the Hare has had many adaptations over the years, becoming such a part of western culture that it pops up in advertisements for cars and creepy love hotels, and even as an alternative name for an algorithm.



An illustration from 1855 of The Tortoise and the Hare



An Illustration of The Tortoise and the Hare from 1927 book Childhood's Favorites and Fairy Stories.

As for how a real tortoise and hare would fare in a race, that story has also played out - recently. In 2016, a turtle and rabbit (a close approximation to a tortoise and hare) were put to the test in real life to see who would win, competing in an original arena, and subsequent rematches. Each time, the tortoise won.

What kind of Surveyor are you?

Surveyor “Hare”, “Tortoise”, and “Rat” were commissioned to do similar jobs.

Surveyor “Hare” completed his job on time and under budget by using UAV equipment and the latest technology. However, Surveyor “Hare” had errors and short comings in his work which required numerous change orders and corrections.

Surveyor “Tortoise” methodically, but accurately completed his work using proven equipment and techniques. However, Surveyor “Tortoise” missed project completion deadlines and failed to submit data in an approved Geo-referenced format.

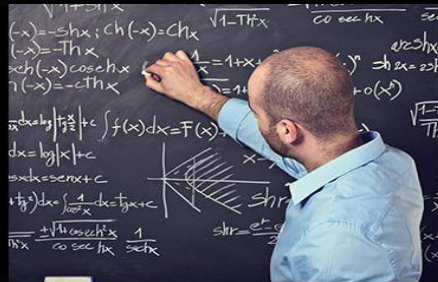
Surveyor “Rat” is a new and ambitious surveyor. However, he ignores adopted surveying standards, is ignorant of professional ethics, takes shortcuts and often underbids Surveyors “Hare” and “Tortoise” to improve his profit-loss margin.

Which surveyor are you?

SURVEYOR



What society thinks I do



What my Mom thinks I do



What clients think I do



What kids think I do



What I think I do



What I really do

Summary of Life

Great truths that little children have learned:

1. No matter how hard you try, you can't baptize cats
2. When your Mom is mad at your Dad, don't let her brush your hair.
3. If your sister hits you, don't hit her back. They always catch the second person.
4. You can't trust dogs to watch your food.
5. The best place to be when you're sad is Grandma's lap.



Great truths that adults have learned:

1. Raising teenagers is like nailing jello to a tree.
2. Wrinkles don't hurt.
3. Families are like fudge... mostly sweet, with a few nuts.
4. Today's mighty oak is just yesterday's nuts that held its ground.
5. Laughing is good exercise. It's like jogging on the inside.
6. Middle age is when you choose your cereal for the fiber, not the toy.

Great truths about growing old:

1. Growing old is mandatory; growing up is optional.
2. Forget the health food. I need all the preservatives I can get.
3. When you fall down, you wonder what else you can do while you're down there.
4. You're getting old when you get the same sensation from a rocking chair that you once got from a roller coaster.
5. It's frustrating when you know all the answers but nobody bothers to ask you the questions.
6. Time may be a great healer, but it's a lousy beautician.
7. Wisdom comes with age, but sometimes age comes alone.

Success:

- At age 4 success isNot piddling in your pants.
 At age 12 success is.....Having friends.
 At age 17 success is.....Having a driver's license.
 At age 35 success is.....Having money.
 At age 50 success is.....Having money.
 At age 70 success isHaving a driver's license.
 At age 75 success is.....Having friends.
 At age 80 success is.....Not piddling in your pants.



Taking a day off

Good Excuses for missing work

If you are concerned about using the “I need a sick day” excuse too many times and want to be creative, here are some work excuses that might work when you need a reason to take time off from your job:

- Appointments (financial planner, accountant, lawyer, etc.)
- Babysitter problems
- Car troubles
- Child has to get a physical
- Colonoscopy (nobody wants to question that)
- Death in the family (be careful, see below)
- Delivery (appliances or other major purchase)
- Doctor or dentist appointment
- Illness
- Family emergency (you don't need to share details)
- Family illness (child, elderly parent)
- Furnace needs emergency repairs
- Leaky pipes
- Medical tests/procedures
- Migraine
- Root canal
- school closed
- new baby in the family

Tips for Giving an Excuse

When giving your employee an excuse, it is best to be as honest as you can. If you can tell the truth, it's better all the way around. You won't have to remember the excuse you gave or worry about getting caught in a lie. However, if the reason you need to get out of work isn't acceptable for an excused absence one of the reasons listed about may be one you can use. When telling your boss the reason for your absence, keep your excuse brief.

- The longer the excuse, the more likely your employer is to think you are lying.
- The longer your excuse, the less likely you will be able to remember it.
- Be sure to tell your boss about your absence as soon as possible.
- Remember that some excuses typically don't work. Some of them are too far-fetched, too elaborate, or simply not good enough reasons to miss a day of work. See below for some excuses that you probably do NOT want to use when you skip a day of work:

Worst Excuses for missing work

There are some reasons you should never give for calling in sick:

- Airline lost Grandma's body shipping it back for the funeral
- Car insurance expired
- Death in the family (especially if you have already used this one)
- Dog shut off alarm
- Got arrested
- Headache
- Lost phone
- Office is too cold
- Office is too hot
- Partied too much last night
- PMS

- Someone stole water pipes
- Sore feet / Stubbed toe
- The employee said the ozone in the air flattened his tires
- The employee's pressure cooker had exploded and scared his sister, so she had to stay home.
- The employee had to testify against a drug dealer, and the dealer's friend mugged him
- The employee said her roots were showing, and she had to keep her hair appointment because she looked like a mess.
- The employee said she wasn't sick, but her llama was.

What can happen if you get caught

Do keep in mind that, even if you use what you think is a good excuse, being dishonest can cost you your job if you're caught.

Don't think that your employer won't check up on you. They typically will not, but there is always a chance they will. Nearly 33% of employers who responded to the survey have checked up on an employee to confirm their excuse for missing work. Some employers have asked to see a doctor's note, and others have called the employee to check in on them. Some have even driven to the employee's house.


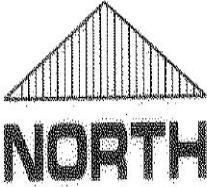

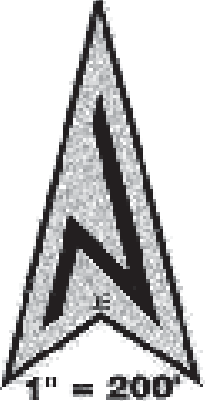
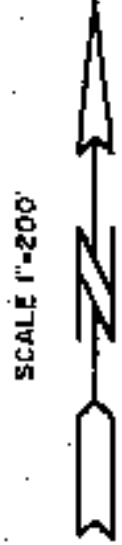
Be careful about social media

If you don't tell your boss the truth, be very careful about using social media. According to Career Builder's survey, 34% of employee surveyed have caught an employee lying about being sick by checking their social media. Double-check your privacy settings so you are aware of who can see what you post. Even if you're careful about privacy though, don't post a status, message, or photo that contradicts what you told your boss. Your boss might not see it, but if you're friends with other people at work, it could easily get back to your manager if you're not out of the office for the reason you gave.

There are lots of excuses for missing work, either for taking a day off or for coming in late. Some excuses are legitimate, such as when a babysitter cancels at the last minute, you or a family member are sick, or your car doesn't start. Other excuses, however, are just too bizarre or inappropriate to work.



MATCH THE NORTH ARROW TO THE COMPANY

Company	A	B	C	D	E	
1 Canaan Peaks Engineering						1 = _____
2. Cache Landmark Eng.						2 = _____
3 Hansen Allen, & Luce						3 = _____
4 Issacson Engineering						4 = _____
5 Johnston Engineering						5 = _____

Answers on page 18

How to stay young:

1. Throw out nonessential numbers. This includes age, weight and height. Let the doctors worry about them. That is why you pay "them!"
2. Keep only cheerful friends. The grouches pull you down.
3. Keep learning. Learn more about the computer, crafts, gardening, whatever. Never let the brain idle. "An idle mind is the devil's workshop." And the devil's name is Alzheimer's.
4. Enjoy the simple things.
5. Laugh often, long and loud. Laugh until you gasp for breath.
6. The tears happen. Endure, grieve, and move on. The only person, who is with us our entire life, is ourselves. Be ALIVE while you are alive.
7. Surround yourself with what you love, whether it's family, pets, keepsakes, music, plants, hobbies, whatever. Your home is your refuge.
8. Cherish your health: If it is good, preserve it. If it is unstable, improve it. If it is beyond what you can improve, get help.
9. Don't take guilt trips. Take a trip to the mall, even to the next county; to a foreign country but NOT to where the guilt is.
10. Tell the people you love that you love them, at every opportunity.

AND ALWAYS REMEMBER

Life is not measured by the number of breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away.



BOUNDARY DISPUTE AT VENTNOR AVENUE AND ATLANTIC.

The Surveyor's Inheritance

By David Cole, PS

You taught me to determine boundaries,
where to draw the line.
You spoke to me of fundamentals, tangent, cosine, sine.

You taught me how to stake my claim,
and significance I found,
In working hard to pound a hub, into the frozen ground.

You taught me how to locate points,
from benchmarks far and near,
While making sure my measurements,
were accurate and clear.

You taught me how to maintain balance,
through the rough terrain,
With unrelenting perseverance,
through wind, and snow, and rain.

I have a great inheritance, a wealthy man am I,
Because you taught me all these things,
and all the reasons why.

And now I look for monuments, of generations past,
To chart the course for projects new,
on foundations built to last.

The hand that guides the level, yes,
the hand that holds the rod,
Your hand that does its level best,
and points the way to God.

by Nathan Cole 2013

My son Nathan worked for me for a short season of surveying. In that time he discovered what my world was about, and the stories around the dining room table were better understood. He now carries with him the same appreciation of accomplishment... "I topo'd that", "I helped set the foundation for...", "see that iron..."

Many of us were given opportunities to discover the profession of surveying. Some of us were asked to hold the rod for a day or by chance we read about "this job" that allows a person to work outside. It fit into our love of nature, fishing, hunting and the sciences. The beauty of surveying is more than just studying math, history and a walk in the woods. It is the training, explanation and insight that is passed down from one generation to another.

Surveyors work in different areas of Michigan (New Hampshire) and each of them are familiar with the nuances of the section corners and properties in their domains. They know the people, the neighbors and the businesses that keep the community moving. They witnessed the progress, the building of homes and

roads from dirt to pavement. Surveyors invest their time not only to make a mark on legal documents and on the ground, but to make a statement to the region that unveils ambiguities, brings clarity and equity to one of man's cherished possessions.....Land.

The Land in the various regions of Michigan (New Hampshire) is in some sense common, but in others there are treasures of history and stories only known to those who abide in those areas. Each county has its unique stamp upon it. Surveying in Gogebic (Rockingham) is different than Chippewa (Coos) County, and Mecosta (Grafton) is different than Wayne (Merrimack) County. Surveying in Livingston (Sullivan), Ingham (Belknap), and Oakland (Strafford) Counties is different than downtown Detroit (Concord). The difference is only mastered by being in the presence of those who have gone before us and blazed the trail. It is times like these when the call to the Professional is needed most. The professional by nature is one that is well studied in his or her area of expertise and is willing to profess to another. It would behoove the young to value the gifts that walk among us at the conferences and chapter meetings. They hold the secrets of surveying wisdom for those who desire truth and wish to carry it on. Again, not everything can be downloaded from Google.

It's a privilege to be entrusted with this knowledge and I now feel the responsibility to pass it on to those who also desire to survey. I personally have been mentored by the late Don Ross (fill in with the names of your mentors), Clay Adams, Darrel Hughes, Grant Ward and Nick Marini. Each of these surveyors shared their world of methods, procedures, persistence, perseverance, and understanding. What I received did not come entirely from a book or manual, but from a surveyor who understood the mantle of community responsibility upon their shoulders.

I have received the value of honesty, integrity, commitment and sweat from a hard day's work. I did not come into this profession with this, but was taught by example. I observed the late hours, the commitment to detail, investigation by research and interview, and documentation both in the field and in the office and the certification of what you did, not hoped to do. I was inspired by those before me and now it is my turn to impart to those who desire The Surveyor's Inheritance.

- Reprinted with permission from the author, as seen in the Michigan Surveyor, Spring/Summer Edition 2016 (slightly edited to relate it to New Hampshire)

Dastardly Deed

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o. 22323.

QUIT CLAIM DEED

Ethel Smethurat, Norma Bushell, Gladys Tonks, Cora Brett, Marvin G. Mortenson also known as Gail Mortenson and Mrs. Gail Mortenson, his wife; Glen Mortenson and Mrs. Glen Mortenson, his wife; Evelyn Mortenson, a widow; Laurel Mortenson and Mrs. Laurel Mortenson, his wife, Wayne Mortenson and Mrs. Wayne Mortenson, his wife; LeGrand Bridges and Phoebe D. Bridges, his wife; Marvin Kilbourn and Grace Kilbourn, his wife, and Elmer R. Lewis and Edith C. Lewis, his wife, of Porterville City, Morgan County, State of Utah, hereby QUIT CLAIMS to o Morgan County Grantee of Morgan City, Morgan County, for the sum of Ninety-nine and 90/100 (\$99.90) DOLLARS the following described tract of land in Morgan County State of Utah:

In the West Half of Section 24, Township 3 North, Range 2 East of the Salt Lake Base and Meridian. Magnetic Declination 16°50'E.

Beginning at a point 2456,0 feet North from the South West Corner of the said Section 24, and running thence North 203.0 feet; thence N. 21°40' E. 226.5 feet; thence N. 80°45' E. 767,0 feet to the State Highway; thence S. 13° E. 62.3 feet; thence S. 80°45' W. 518.0 Feet; thence S. 67°15' W. 205.0 feet; thence S. 26°15' W . 350.0 feet to the point of beginning Containing 2.25 Acres of which 0.666 Acre acquired area outside of the old road from the Estate of Albert C. Mortenson, deceased.

WITNESS the hands of the Granters this 2nd day of November A.D. 1945 .

Ethel Smethurat
Norma Bushell
Gladys Tonks
Cora Brett
Marvin G, Mortenson
Glen Mortenson
Mrs. Glen Mortenson
Evelyn Mortenson
LeGrand Bridges
Grace Kilbourn
Marvin Kilbourn

Elmer R. Lewis
Edith C. Lewis
Laurel Mortenson
Mrs. Laurel Mortenson
Phoebe D Bridges
Mrs. Gail Mortenson
Mrs. Wayne Mortenson
Wayne Mortenson

Signed in the presence of

Nineteen landowners and only one notary?

STATE OF UTAH)
.. ss .
COUNTY OF MORGAN .)

On the 2nd day of November A.D., 1945, personally appeared before me Ethel Smethurst, Norma Bushell, Gladys Tonka, Cora Brett, Marvin G. Mortenson, also known as Gail Mortenson and Mrs. Gail Mortenson, his wife; Glen Mortenson and Mrs. Glen Mortenson, his wife, Evelyn Mortenson, a widow, Laurel Mortenson and Mrs. Laurel Mortenson, his wife, Wayne Mortenson and Mrs. Wayne Mortenson, his wife, LeGrand Bridges and Phoebe D. Bridges, his wife, Marvin Kilbourn and Grace Kilbourn, his wife, and Elmer R. Lewis and Edith C. Lewis, his wife, the signers of the above instrument, who duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

(Clerk Seal)

Anna Sommers e,
County clerk

My Commission Expires: let Monday in January, 1947.

Filed for record and recorded November 3, A.D. 1945 at 1:00 o'clock A. M.

County Recorder